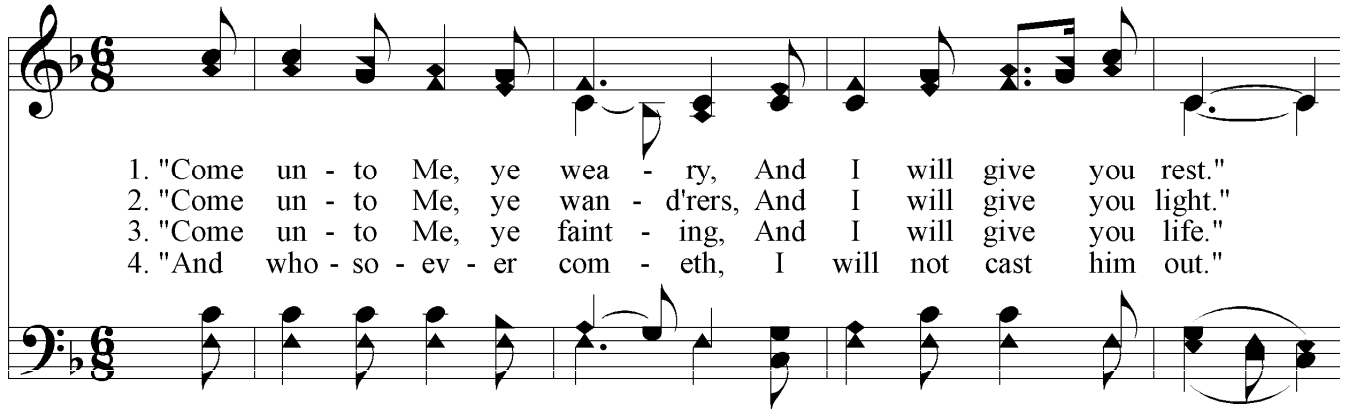
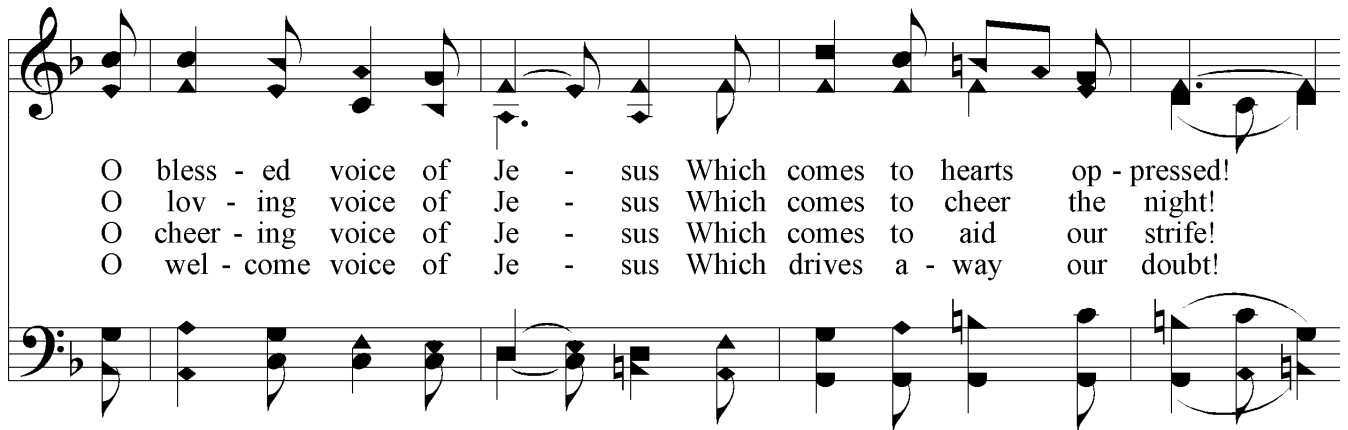


Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

MESSIAH 7, 6, 7, 6, Irr.



1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, ye wan - d'ers, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."



O bless - ed voice of Je - sus Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus Which comes to cheer the night!
O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus Which comes to aid our strife!
O wel - come voice of Je - sus Which drives a - way our doubt!



Which comes to hearts op - pressed! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion,
Which comes to cheer the night! Our hearts were filled with sad - ness,
Which comes to aid our strife! The foe is stern and ea - ger,
Which drives a - way our doubt! Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners,

Words: William C. Dix (1867)

Music: From Handel's Messiah, Arr. L. B. McWhood

Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

Of par - don, grace and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing,
 And we had lost our way; But morn - ing brings us glad - ness,
 The fight is fierce and long; But Thou hast made us might - y,
 Un - wor - thy tho' we be Of love so free and bound - less,

Of love which can - not cease; Of joy that hath no end - ing,
 And songs, the break of day; But morn - ing brings us glad - ness
 And strong - er than the strong; But Thou hast made us might - y
 To come, dear Lord, to Thee; Of love so free and bound - less

Of love, of love which can - not cease.
 And songs, and songs the break of day.
 And strong - er, and strong - er than the strong.
 To come, to come, dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.